

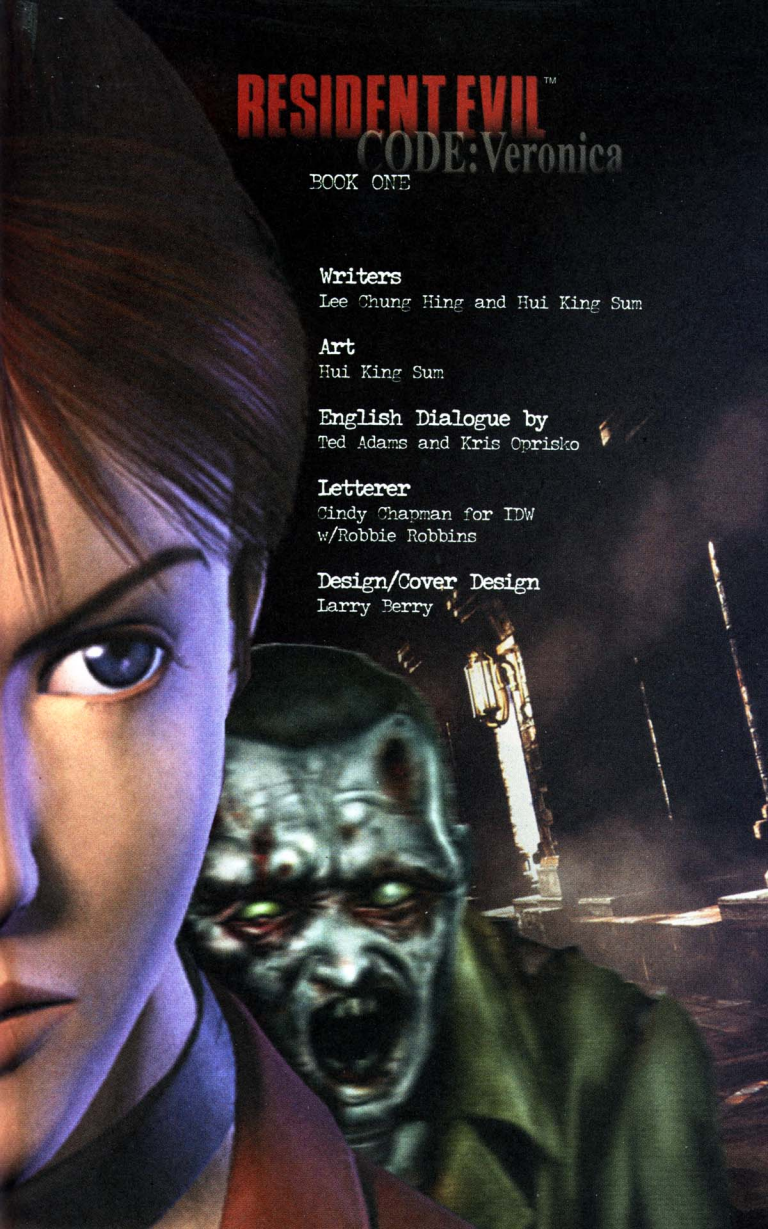
RESIDENT EVIL™

CODE: Veronica



Book One

Suggested for Mature Readers



RESIDENT EVIL™

CODE: Veronica

BOOK ONE

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RACCOON CITY, A MIDWESTERN AMERICAN TOWN, HAS BEEN COMPLETELY DECIMATED BY A T-VIRUS OUTBREAK INSTIGATED BY THE INTERNATIONAL CORPORATION *UMBRELLA*.

CLAIRE REDFIELD, WHO WENT TO RACCOON CITY TO SEARCH FOR HER LOST BROTHER CHRIS, MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM THE CITY WITH ROOKIE POLICE OFFICER LEON S. KENNEDY. BUT THEIR ORDEAL WAS ONLY A PRELUDE OF THINGS TO COME...

RESIDENT EVIL

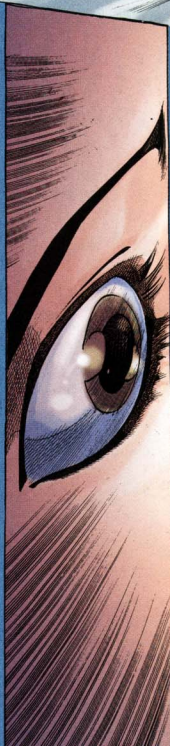
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3 MONTHS LATER, HELICOPTERS DESCEND ON A REMOTE ISLAND...





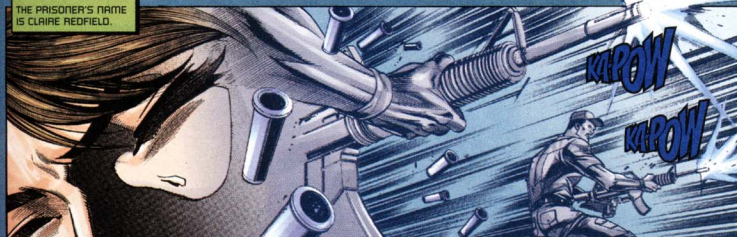
YOUR
IDENTIFICATION
NUMBER IS
WKD4496. DON'T
FORGET IT.



AND WELCOME
TO YOUR NEW
HOME.



THE PRISONER'S NAME
IS CLAIRE REDFIELD.





SHE WAS APPREHENDED
TRESPASSING IN UMBRELLA'S
PARIS LAB 10 DAYS AGO.



SHE APPARENTLY INFILTRATED THE
COMPLEX LOOKING FOR HER LOST
BROTHER, CHRIS REDFIELD, ONE OF
THE SURVIVING MEMBERS OF
R.P.D.'S FAMOUS S.T.A.R.S. TEAMS.



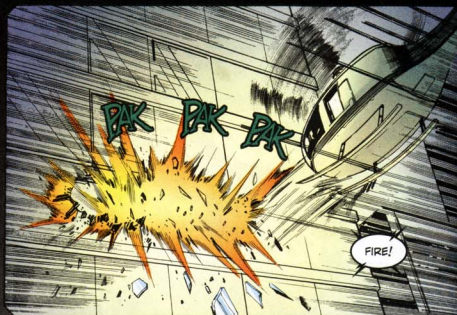




TARGETING.



TARGET
ACQUIRED.



FIRE!



GOT TO
GET AWAY
FROM THAT
CHOPPER.



MAYBE THAT
DOOR...



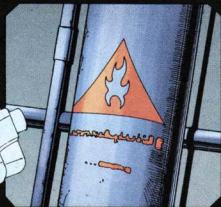


OUR MEN HAD
HER TRAPPED.

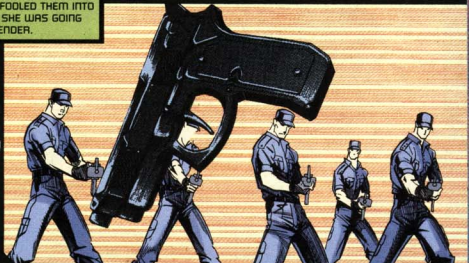
FREEZE!



DROP YOUR
WEAPON!

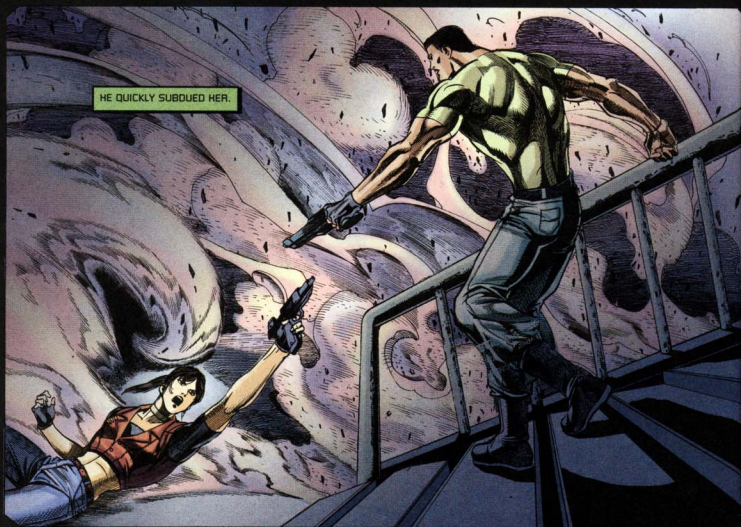


BUT SHE FOOLED THEM INTO
THINKING SHE WAS GOING
TO SURRENDER.









HE QUICKLY SUBDUED HER.



LATER SHE WAS BROUGHT HERE
FOR FURTHER INTERROGATION.





GREAT--
TRAPPED.
LIKE A RAT IN
A CAGE.



NOW
WHAT--AN
EARTHQUAKE?



AND OF
COURSE I'M
LOCKED
IN.



A RAT IN A
DARK CAGE,
TO BOOT.
WAIT--HUH?



WHO'S
THERE?



creak



IDENTIFY
YOURSELF!



I CAN'T
SEE YOU...
COME
CLOSER.



OKAY,
ENOUGH GAMES.
I'VE STILL GOT
MY LIGHTER.



HEY, SAY
SOMETHING. IS
SOMETHING WRONG
WITH YOU?



I DON'T
GET IT.



I MEAN,
THANKS. BUT
WHO ARE YOU, AND
WHY'D YOU LET
ME OUT?

MY NAME IS
RODRIGO.



THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING KEEPING
ME ALIVE--THIS
HEMOSTATIC
MEDICINE.



BUT IT'S
EMPTY. I'M
DONE FOR!





GO ON. GET OUT OF HERE, IF YOU CAN.

THIS PLACE IS *FINISHED*. THE ISLAND'S BEEN *ATTACKED*. I DON'T KNOW WHO IT WAS--MAYBE A SPECIAL FORCES TEAM.



IN ANY CASE, THIS PRISON HAS BEEN *TAKEN OVER*.



THE TROOPS HAVE BEEN *WIPE* OUT.



WHAT DO YOU *MEAN*? THE GUYS WHO'VE BEEN *HOLDING* ME? *UMBRELLA*?

THEY'RE *FINISHED* HERE. I DON'T THINK THERE ARE MORE THAN A DOZEN *HUMANS* LEFT ALIVE, IF THAT. YOU'RE FREE TO LEAVE THE COMPLEX. YOU HAVE NO CHANCE OF GETTING OFF THIS *ISLAND*, BUT AT LEAST YOU DON'T HAVE TO *DIE* IN A *CAGE*.



BUT WHAT ABOUT *YOU*? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT... IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME.



WORKS FOR ME. I'M GONE!

SHORTLY...

GREAT--A
KNIFE! I'D BETTER
TAKE THESE *BULLETS* TOO,
IN CASE I FIND A *GUN*.
LOOKS LIKE MY LUCK'S
CHANGING.

NOT THAT IT
COULD HAVE
GOTTEN MUCH
WORSE.

EXCEPT FOR
THE WEATHER...BUT
A LITTLE RAIN'S NOT
GOING TO *KILL* ME,
I GUESS.

OF COURSE,
WITH *UMBRELLA*
INVOLVED, EVEN THE
RAIN COULD BE
POISONOUS.

SPEAKING
OF *FATAL*...
CEMETERIES ARE
NEVER GOOD.

KA-BLAMMMMM

drip

drip









7 TO 1. THAT
HARDLY SEEMS
FAIR.



ESPECIALLY
WHEN ALL I'VE
GOT IS A
KNIFE!

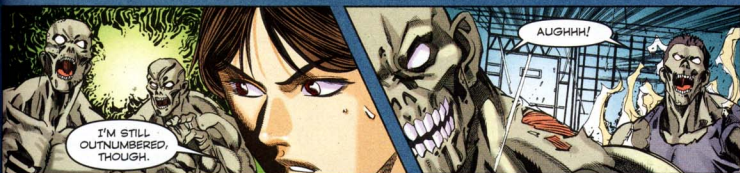
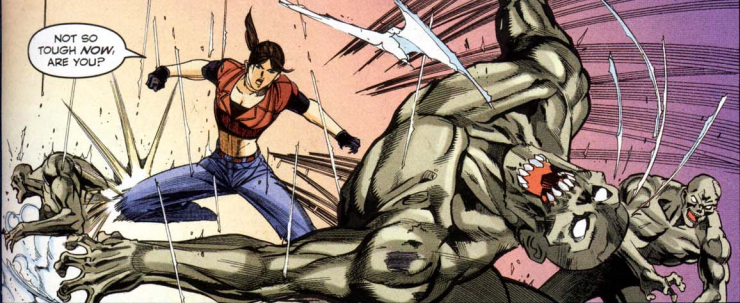


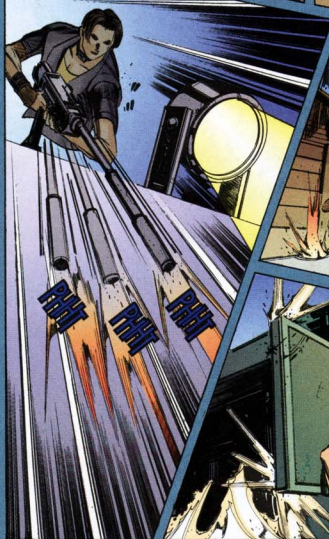
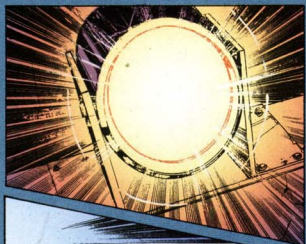
ARRRGHHH!

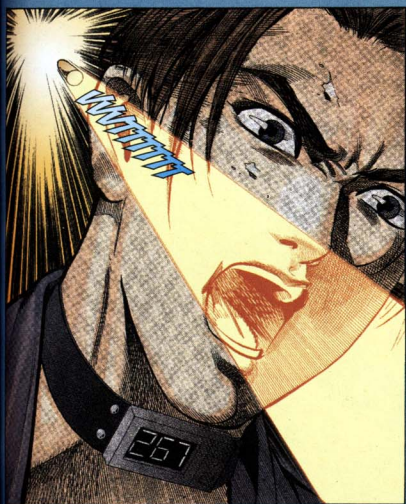


ALL RIGHT
THEN, UGLIES...
BRING IT ON!











YOU SHOT
AT ME!



WAIT RIGHT
THERE. I'M
COMING OVER.



SORRY ABOUT
THAT LITTLE
MISUNDER-
STANDING.



I THOUGHT
YOU WERE ANOTHER
ONE OF THOSE
MONSTERS.

I'M NOT, AS
YOU CAN SEE. BUT I
HAVE HAD A BAD DAY.
YOU MAKE ONE WRONG
MOVE AND I'LL
SHOOT.



RELAX,
BEAUTIFUL.



I SAID I WAS SORRY.

MY NAME IS STEVE.

WHO ARE YOU?

I WAS A PRISONER ON THIS ISLAND, BUT I GOT OUT. I'M GUESSING YOU'RE NOT FROM UMBRELLA EITHER.

NO, NOT EVEN CLOSE. I WAS LOCKED UP TOO. I'M CLAIRE. CLAIRE REDFIELD.

CLAIRE. HMM. NICE. I'LL REMEMBER THAT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ONCE I FIND IT I'LL FINALLY ESCAPE FROM THIS CRAZY ISLAND. I'LL SEE YA!

HEY! WAIT UP!

I HEARD THERE'S AN AIRPORT AROUND HERE.



NO WAY,
REDFIELD. I
DON'T WANT YOU
FOLLOWING
ME.



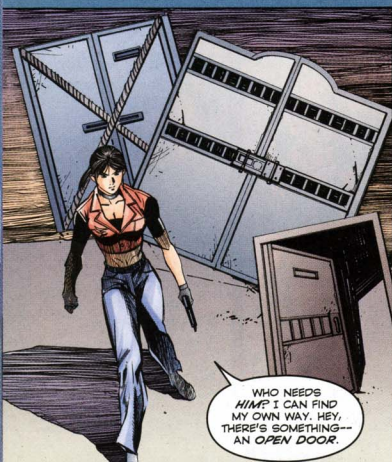
YOU'D ONLY
SLOW ME
DOWN.



WHAT A
JERK.



MAYBE I CAN
TURN UP SOME
USEFUL INFO IN
THAT BUILDING.



WHO NEEDS
HIM? I CAN FIND
MY OWN WAY. HEY,
THERE'S SOMETHING--
AN OPEN DOOR.



PLEASANT-
LOOKING PLACE...
IF YOU LIKE VINTAGE
CREEPINESS.



BUT THEN,
WHAT /ISN'T
CREEPY AROUND
HERE?



WHAT HAPPENED
IN HERE? ARE YOU
PEOPLE...?



AHH! THEY'RE
ALL DEAD!









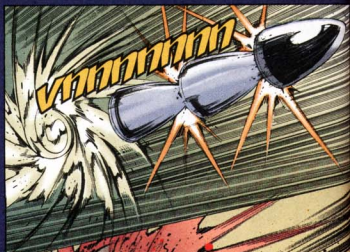






KEERACK









BAM
BAM

THESE GUNS
ARE A DREAM.

GUESS I CAN'T
TAKE THESE SWEET
GUNS INSIDE. I HOPE I
FIND SOMETHING USEFUL
IN THERE TO MAKE IT
WORTH THE RISK.

PLEASE DEPOSIT
ANY METALLIC ITEMS YOU
HAVE IN THE SECURITY
BOX.

HMMM...
CHRIS
REDFIELD...



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

CLAIRE!



CHRIS REDFIELD. IS HE A *RELATIVE* OF YOURS OR SOMETHING?

CHRIS? HE'S MY *BROTHER*! WHAT ABOUT HIM?



AHH, YOU'RE SIBLINGS. WELL IT SEEMS YOUR BROTHER IS UNDER *SURVEILLANCE* BY UMBRELLA.



WHAT?!



I'VE GOT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH *LEON*.



MAYBE HE CAN LET CHRIS KNOW THAT HE'S BEING *MONITORED*.

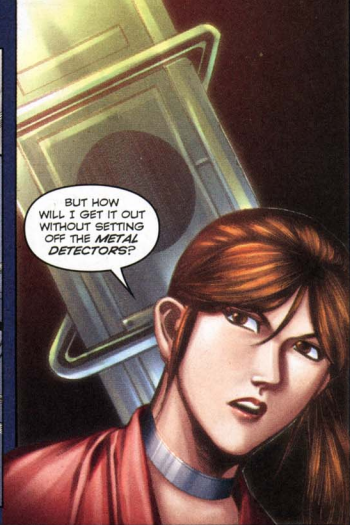


IT'S A GOOD THING I HAVE ACCESS TO AN *OUTSIDE CONNECTION* HERE.



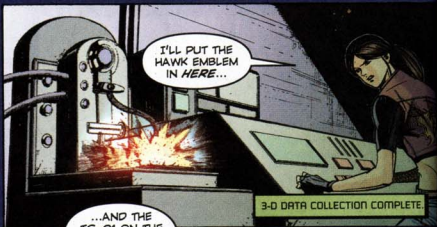
HA! GOOD *LUCK*!





ACTIVATING THE ENHANCED
3-D SCANNER...

PLEASE PLACE THE MATERIAL YOU
WISH TO HAVE SCANNED ON THE
SCANNER PORTION OF THIS MACHINE.



I'LL PUT THE
HAWK EMBLEM
IN HERE...

3-D DATA COLLECTION COMPLETE



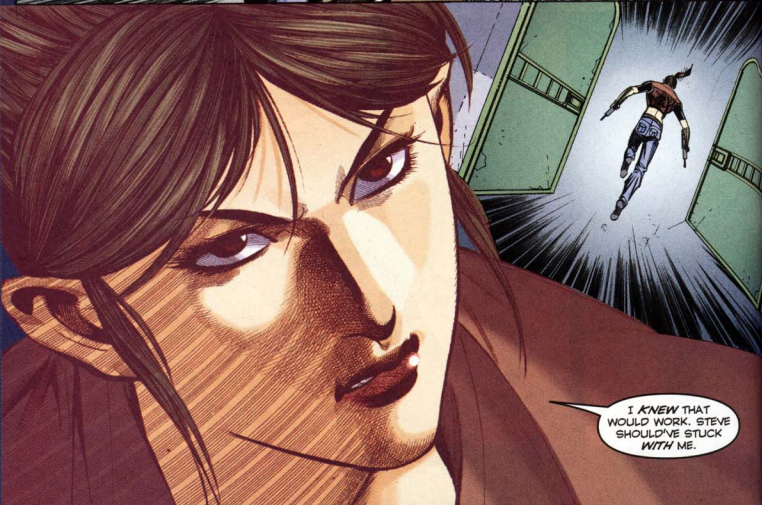
...AND THE
TG-01 ON THE
AUTO-
DUPLICATOR.



PERFECT!
A NON-METAL
VERSION OF THE
HAWK EMBLEM.



NOW TO
FIND WHATEVER
DOOR THIS
OPENS.



I KNEW THAT
WOULD WORK. STEVE
SHOULD'VE STUCK
WITH ME.



HOPE LEON
GOT MY MESSAGE.
I COULD SURE USE
SOME BACK-UP
HERE.



WHAT'S
THIS PLACE?
LOOKS LIKE A
PALACE!



I WONDER
IF ANYONE'S
HOME.



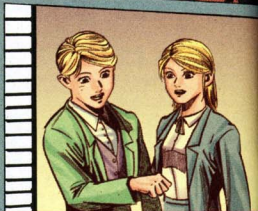
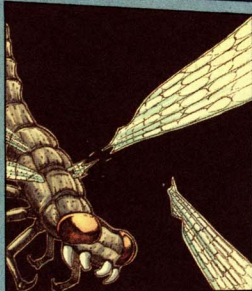
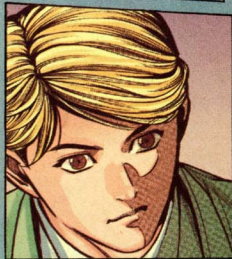
HELLO...

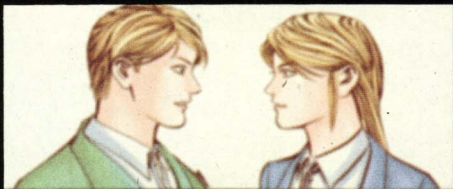
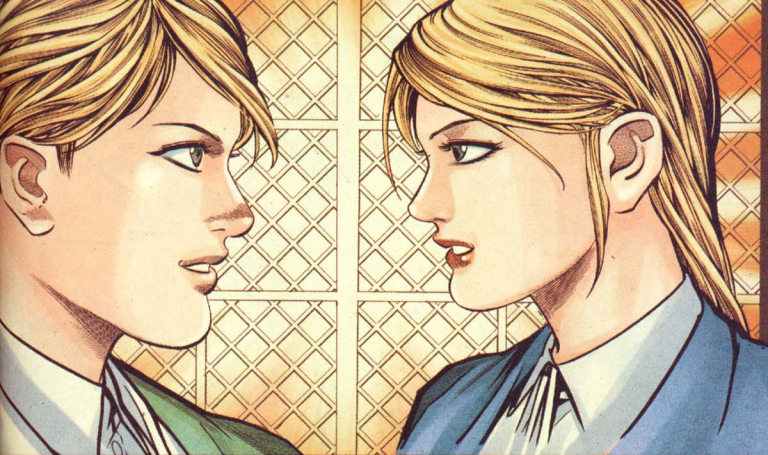


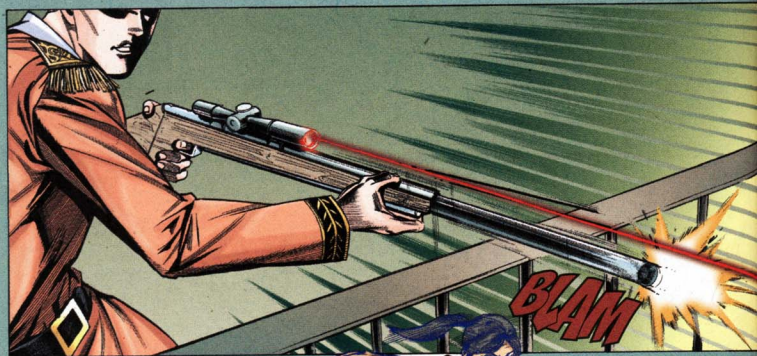
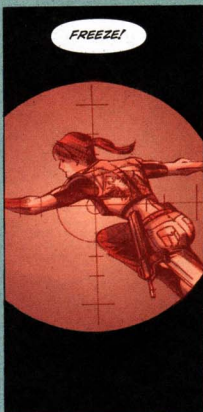
...ANYONE
HERE?

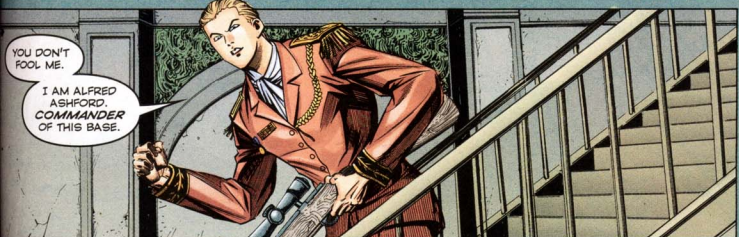
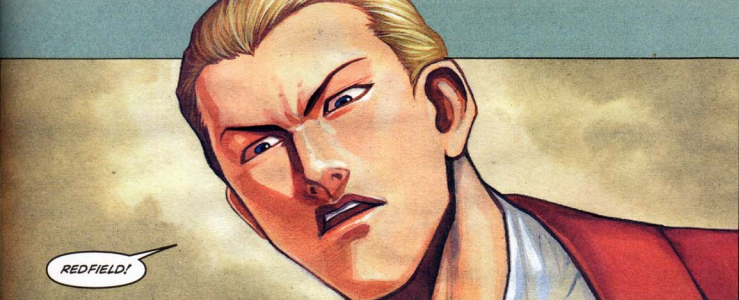




















AND CHECK IT OUT! SOMEONE FORGOT THEIR TOYS.



FABULOUS...
A **CROSSBOW**
AND SOME ARROWS.
WHAT AM I, ROBIN HOOD?



OH WELL...
WITH ANY LUCK
I WON'T **NEED** 'EM.
TIME TO TAKE
THIS THING FOR
A RIDE.



UHH...
THAT'S
NOT A GOOD
NOISE, DON'T
QUIT ON ME!



GOTTA BE
SOME REASON
THE SUB SHUT
DOWN. PROBABLY
A **BAD** REASON.



ANOTHER
DOOR. EVERY TIME
I OPEN ONE OF THESE
THINGS, IT'S LIKE
PLAYING **RUSSIAN**
ROULETTE. GUESS
I'LL PULL THE
TRIGGER
AGAIN.



NUTS!
ZOMBIES!



EEEW...
IT MUST BE
DINNERTIME!

CHOMP
BITE



UMMMM
UGGHH



PHAM

PHAM

WHEN YOU SEND
YOUR COMPLIMENTS TO
THE CHEF, YOU DON'T
MESS AROUND!



AURGGHHH!



HUH? THAT
SHOULD'VE
STOPPED
THEM.



THESE GUYS
ARE TOUGHER
THAN THE
OTHERS.



TIME
TO SWITCH
WEAPONS.



MAYBE THESE
ARE GOOD FOR
SOMETHING
AFTER ALL.







NOT FAR FROM CLAIRE...

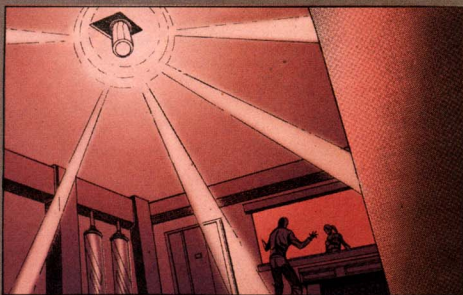
NO...

...I DON'T
DESERVE
THIS...

...I DIDN'T
WANT TO HURT
ANYONE.









ARGGHHHHH

NO! LET
HIM GO!



MAYBE I
CAN BREAK THE
GLASS. GOTTA
KILL THAT THING
FAST.



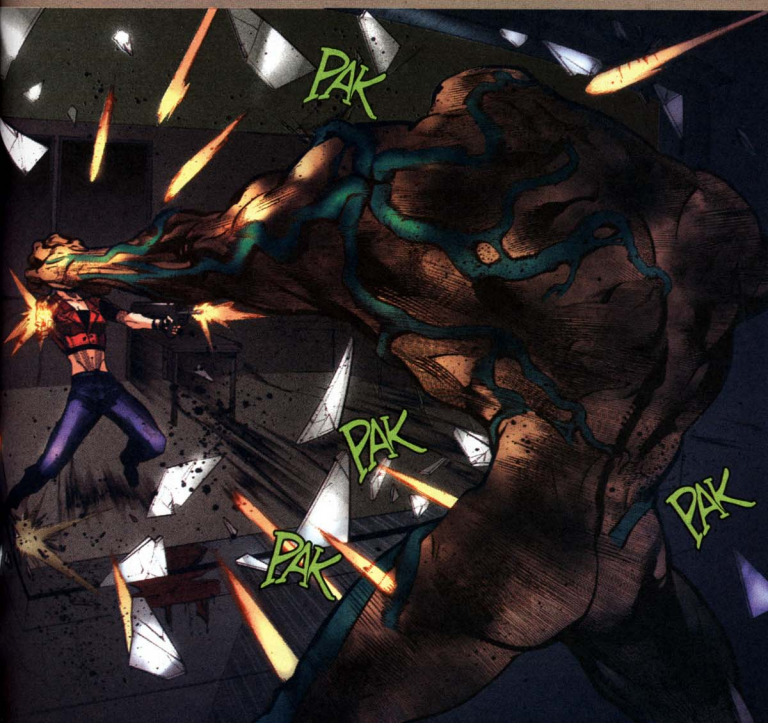
HELLLP...

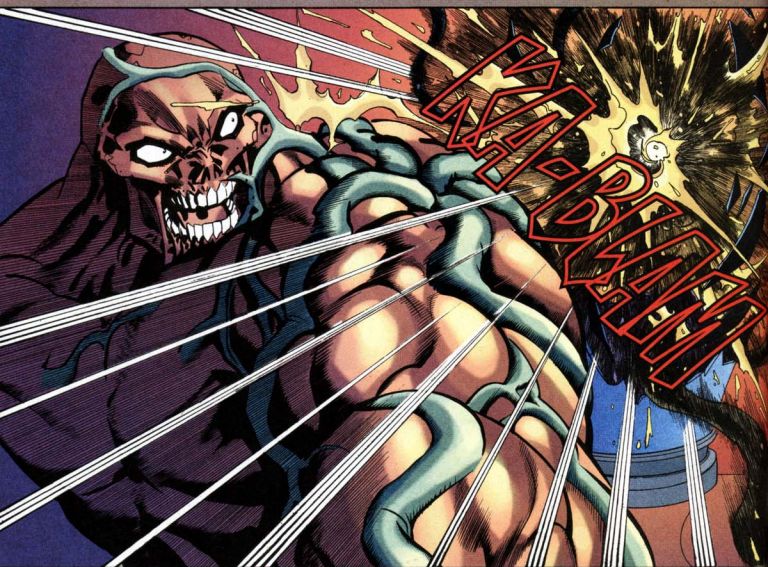
...MEEEE...

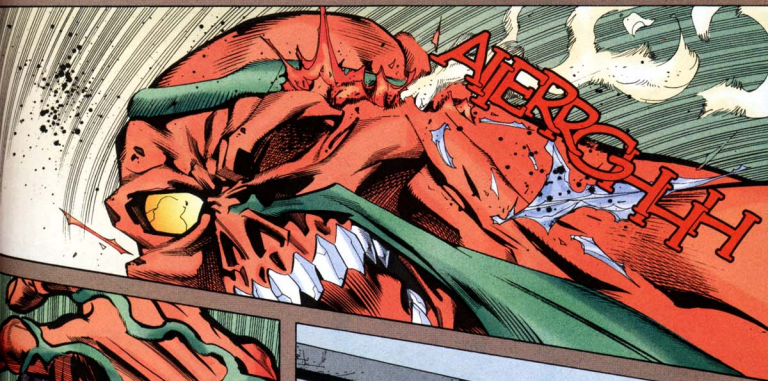














BIOHAZARD
CONTAMINATION
DETECTED.



YIKES!



LEVEL 3.



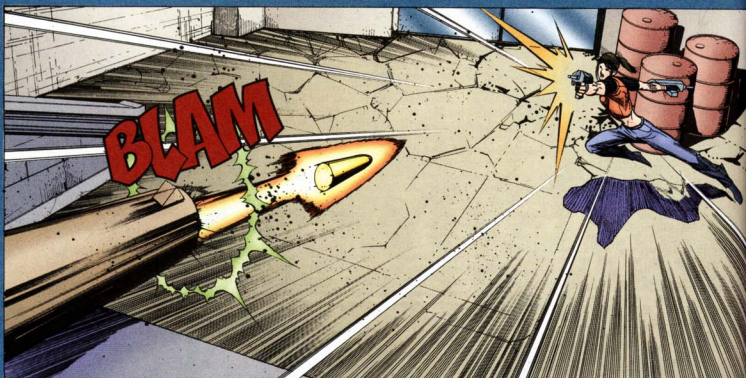
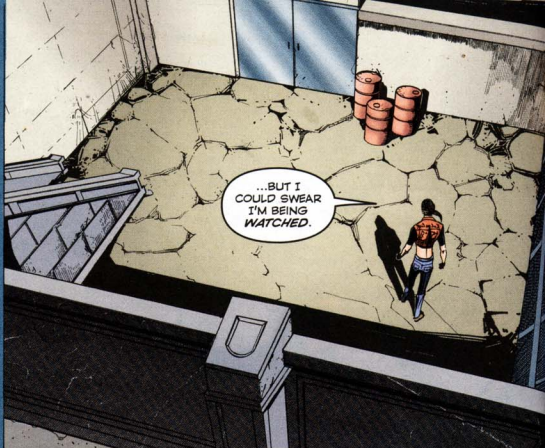
EMERGENCY
SHUTTERS WILL
CLOSE.

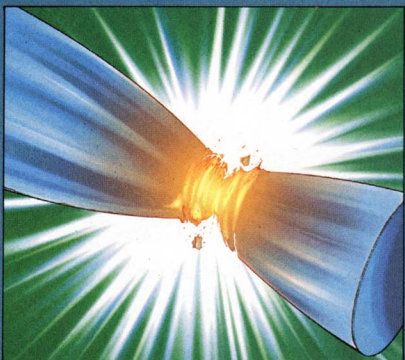
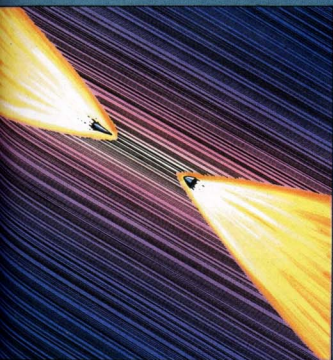


ALL PERSONNEL
EVACUATE
IMMEDIATELY.

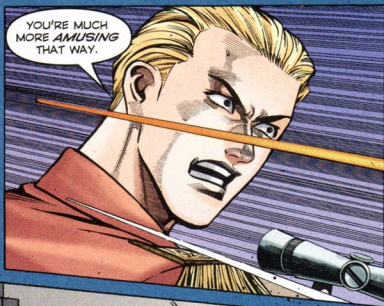
UNGH!

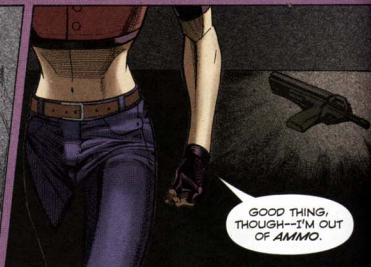










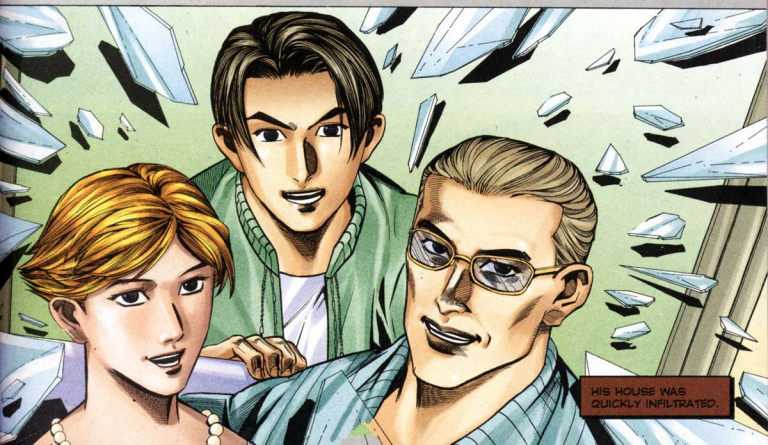
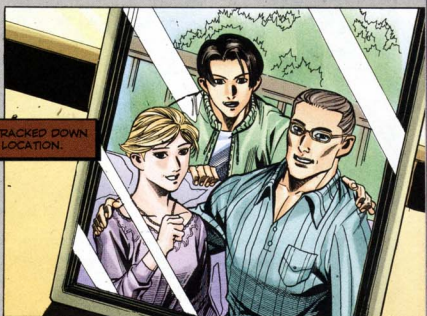




THIS FILE
LOOKS LIKE IT'S
BEEN ACCESSED
RECENTLY. MAYBE
I CAN FIND A CLUE
ON HOW TO GET
OUT OF HERE.



OUR AGENTS TRACKED DOWN
THE TRAITOR'S LOCATION.



HIS HOUSE WAS
QUICKLY INFILTRATED.

HE THOUGHT HE COULD
HIDE FROM US.



HE WAS WRONG.

OUR AGENTS WERE
THREATENED...



...AND THEY TOOK
APPROPRIATE ACTION.





THERE WAS A
CIVILIAN CASUALTY...



BUT THE TRAITOR WAS
TAKEN INTO CUSTODY.



HIS SON NOW
KNOWS TOO MUCH.



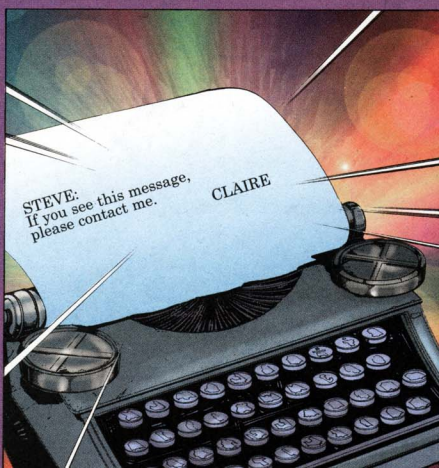
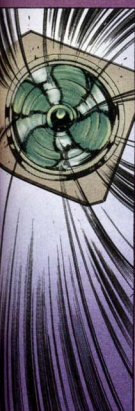
WE WILL KEEP HIM DETAINED
HERE. HE MAY BE A USEFUL
BARGAINING CHIP.



A BOTTLE
OF HEMOSTATIC
MEDICINE. THIS
COULD BE THE STUFF
THAT GUY RODRIGO
NEEDS.

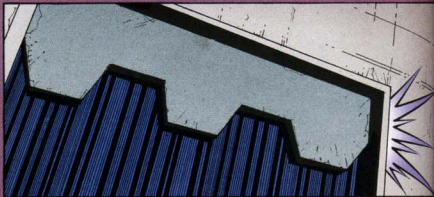


...COULD THE
SON HAVE BEEN
STEVE?



STEVE:
If you see this message,
please contact me.

CLAIRE

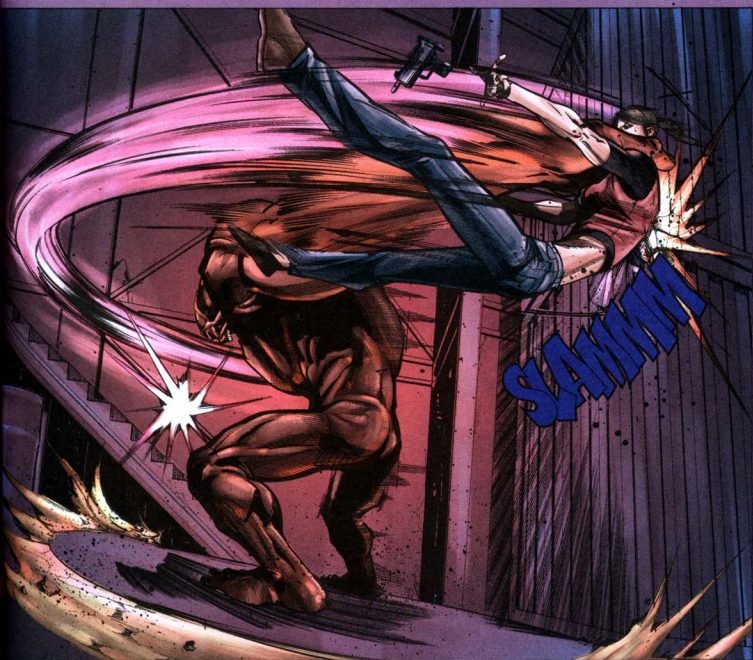






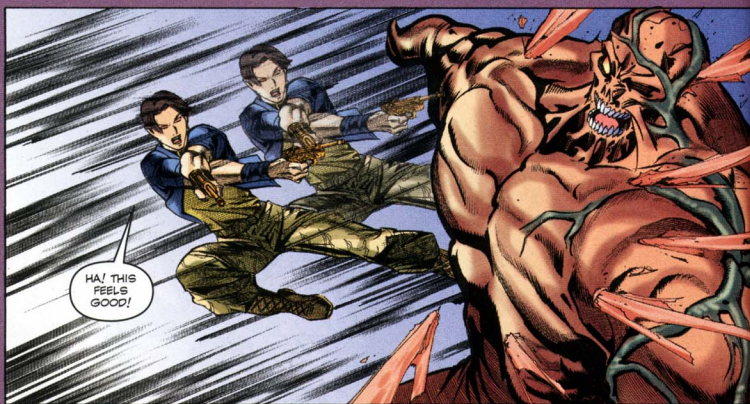
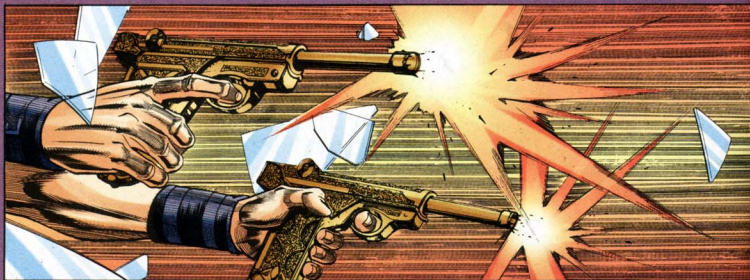












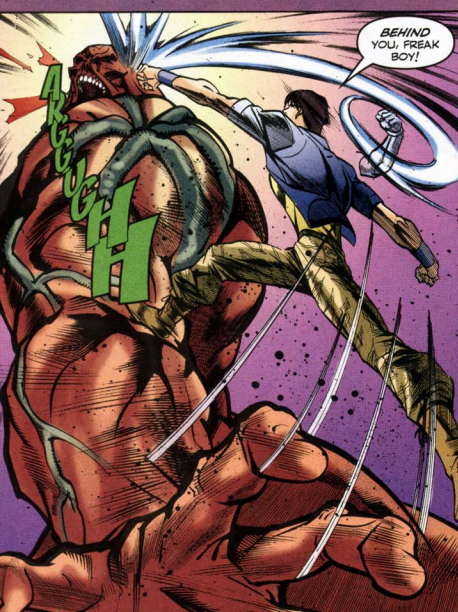


GIVE ME
ONE OF
THOSE!



HA! I DON'T
NEED GUNS TO
TAKE OUT THIS
THING!





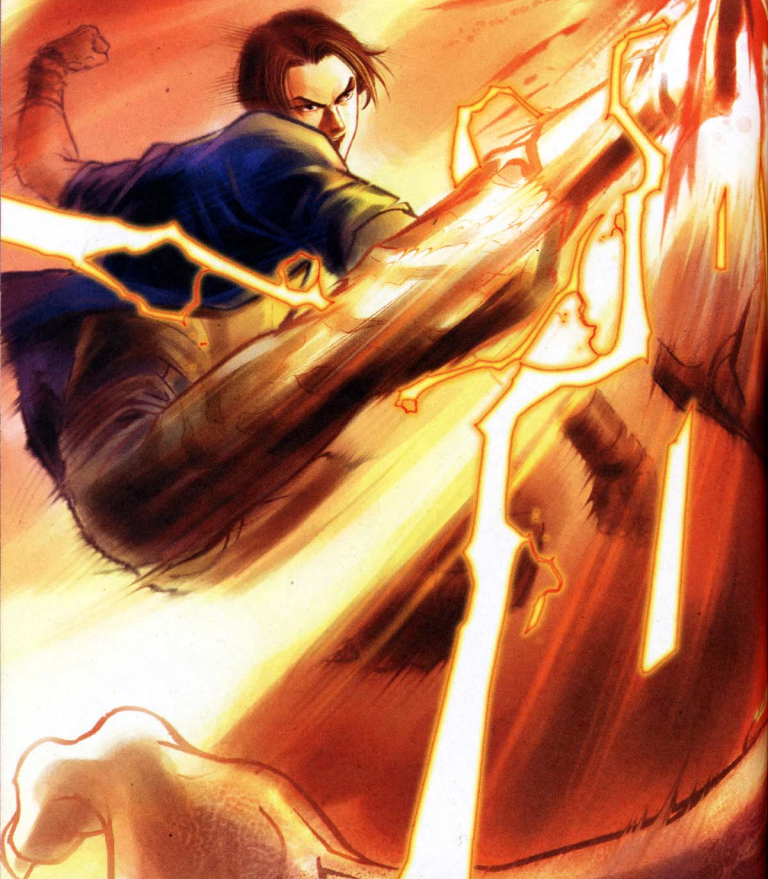


I'VE GOT
YOUR *ACTION*
RIGHT HERE!

ARGGGHHH

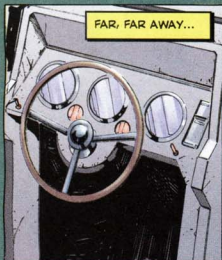
ARGHHH

THIS
IS GONNA
HURT!





SPLOAT



FAR, FAR AWAY...



THE MESSAGE HAS
BEEN DELIVERED.

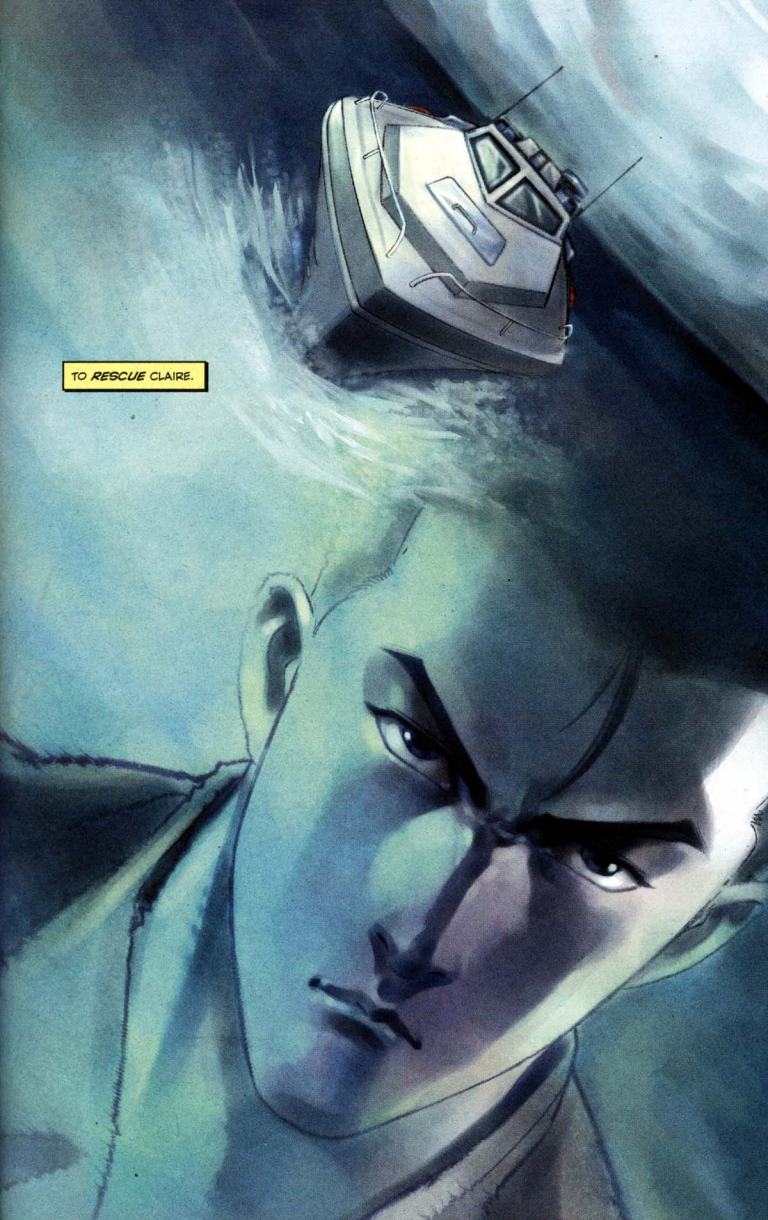


THIS MAN IS ON HIS WAY.



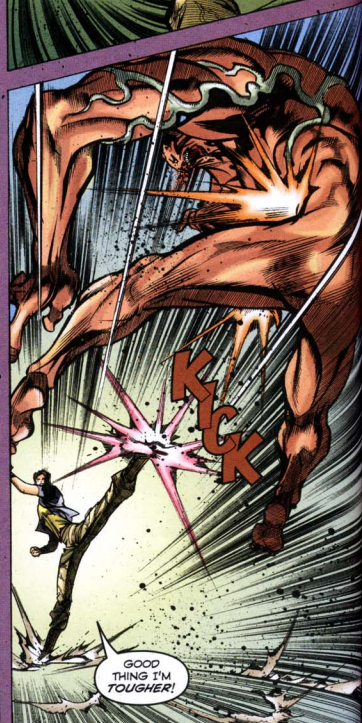
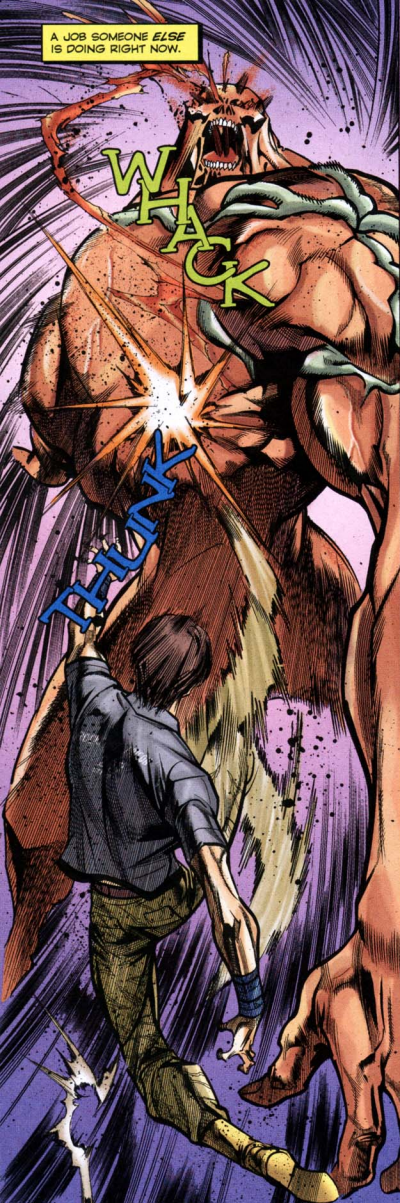
AND HE WON'T STOP UNTIL
HE ACHIEVES HIS GOAL.

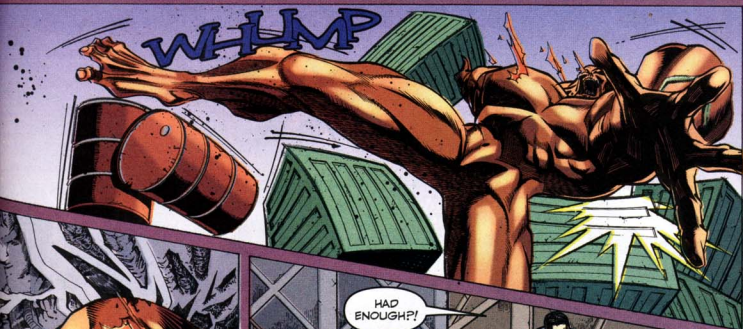


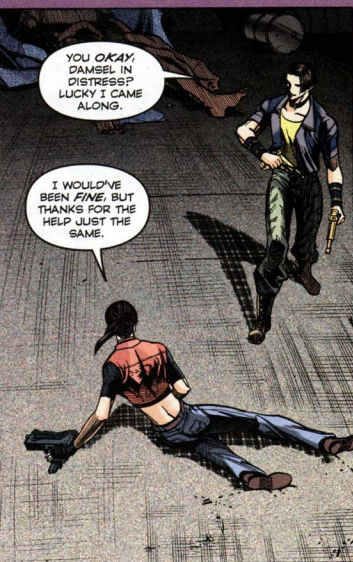


TO RESCUE CLAIRE.

A JOB SOMEONE ELSE
IS DOING RIGHT NOW.







YOU OKAY,
DAMEL IN
DISTRESS?
LUCKY I CAME
ALONG.

I WOULD'VE
BEEN FINE, BUT
THANKS FOR THE
HELP JUST THE
SAME.



HOW DID
YOU FIND
ME?



I GOT
YOUR LITTLE
NOTE.



OH
YEAH, THE
NOTE...

...SO YOU
HAVE BEEN
STALKING
ME.



NOT
STALKING,
CLAIRE.



JUST...
CONCERNED...
I...

DON'T SAY
ANYTHING,
STEVE.

BUT...

HERE, TAKE
THESE.



MACHINE
GUNS? FOR
ME?

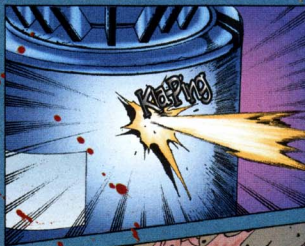
NOT A
GIFT--AN
EXCHANGE.

















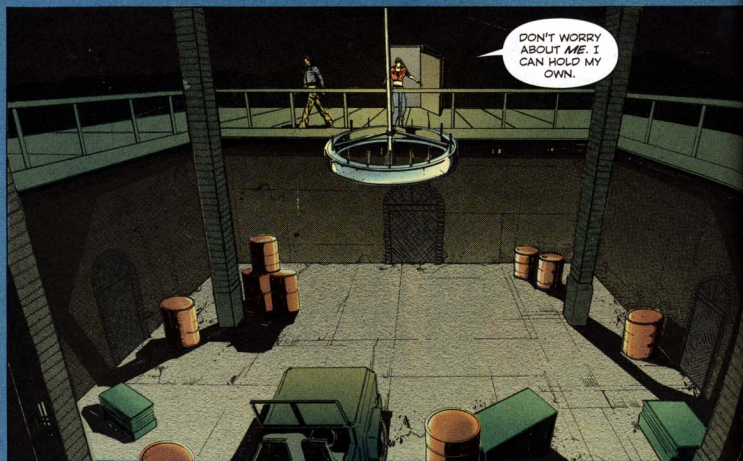
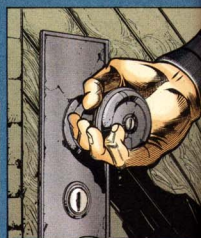


SHUT UP!
I DON'T
WANNA TALK
ABOUT IT.



THAT
MAKE YOU
FEEL
BETTER,
STEVE?

I THINK
YOU HAVE SOME
ISSUES...









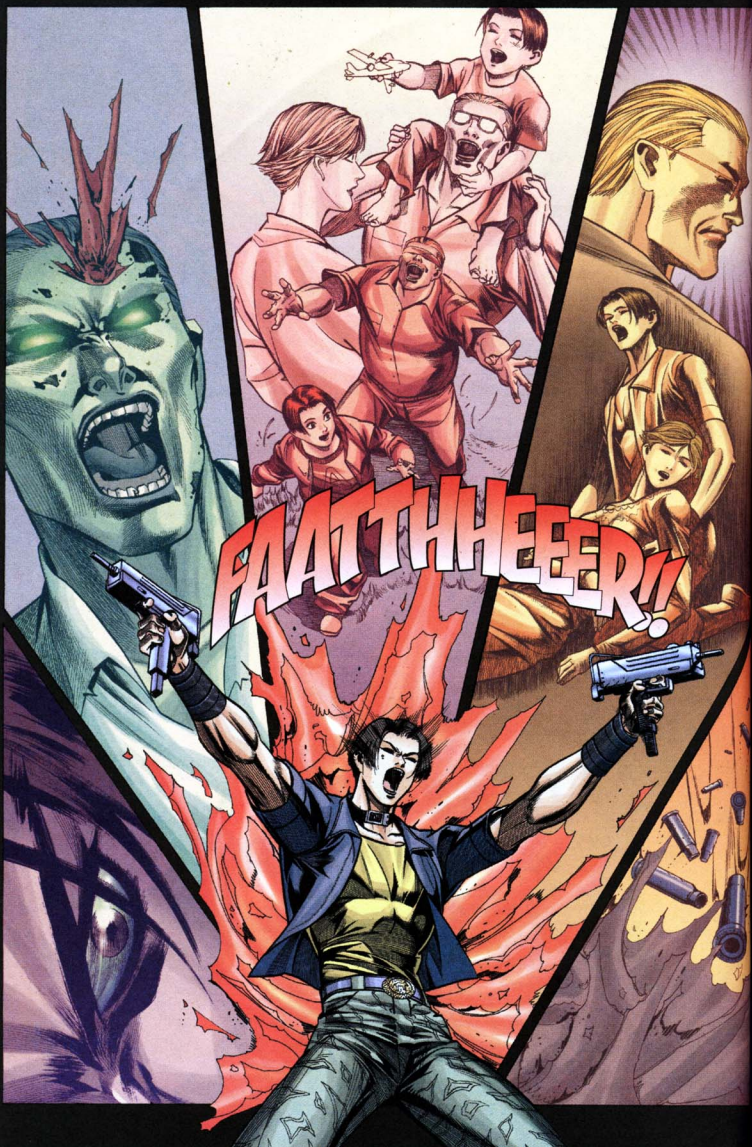




FATHER!!

PHAM
PHAM
PHAM
PHAM

STEVE!
NO, IT CAN'T
BE...



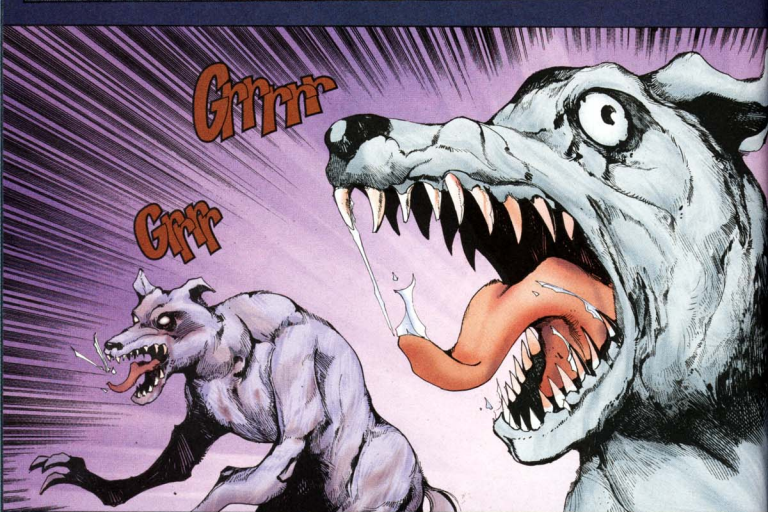




















GULLUPP

...A GIANT
WORM?!
YUCK!









NO TIME FOR ZOMBIES.





HERE!



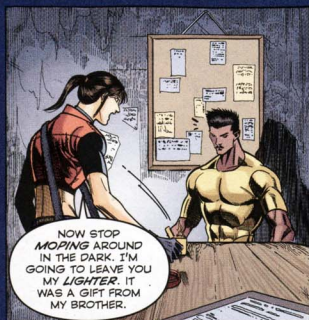
HEMOSTATIC
MEDICINE! WHY
ARE YOU
HELPING ME?



MAYBE
BECAUSE YOU'RE
ONE OF THE FEW
LIVING THINGS
AROUND. MAYBE
BECAUSE YOU DID
ME A FAVOR BY
SETTING ME FREE.
YOU GOING TO
COMPLAIN
ABOUT IT?



THANKS.



NOW STOP
MOPING AROUND
IN THE DARK. I'M
GOING TO LEAVE YOU
MY LIGHTER. IT
WAS A GIFT FROM
MY BROTHER.



YOUR
BROTHER?
BUT...OKAY,
THANKS.



LET ME GIVE
YOU THIS IN RETURN--
A LOCK PICK. YOU
NEVER KNOW--IT COULD
COME IN HANDY
SOMETIME.



IS THERE
ANYTHING
ELSE I CAN
DO?



IT'S BEEN
A LONG
TIME SINCE I
HELPED
SOMEONE.



WELL...LET'S
SEE. WHAT DO
YOU KNOW
ABOUT THIS
PLACE?

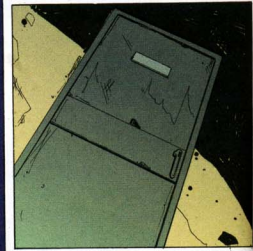


I FOUND AN
EMBLEM WITH
AN EAGLE
ON IT.



SURE, I KNOW
THAT. LET ME
SHOW YOU WHERE
IT GOES.

AHH. THAT'S IT--
RIGHT HERE IN THIS
ROOM WITH THE
GUILLOTINE.





OH, TERRIFIC.
ZOMBIES BEHIND
ME, COMING UP
FAST.

ARRGGH



I'LL JUST
SCOOT THROUGH
HERE AND LEAVE
'EM BEHIND.



ARRGH



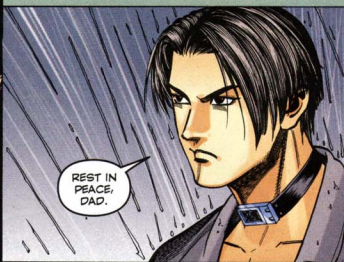
POON



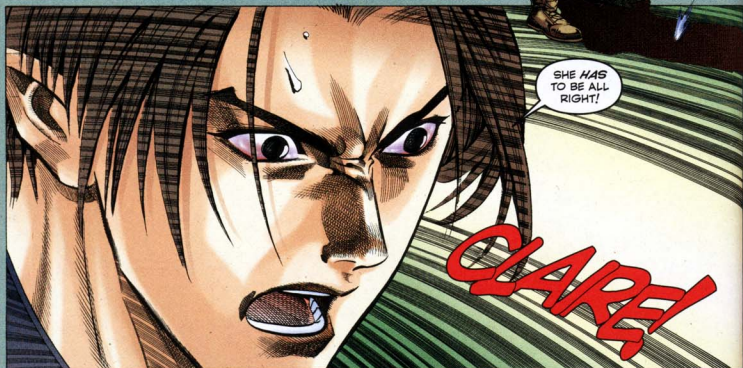
I'M
SURROUNDED!



A stylized illustration of a car driving on a road, with the word 'KEEP' written in large, red, outlined letters across the scene. The car is a dark-colored sedan, viewed from a side profile, moving towards the right. The road is depicted with orange and yellow streaks, suggesting motion or a fiery path. The background is black with white and orange streaks, creating a sense of speed and intensity. The word 'KEEP' is written in a bold, blocky font with a red outline and a black fill, positioned diagonally across the center of the image.









CLAIRE!
WHERE ARE
YOU?!



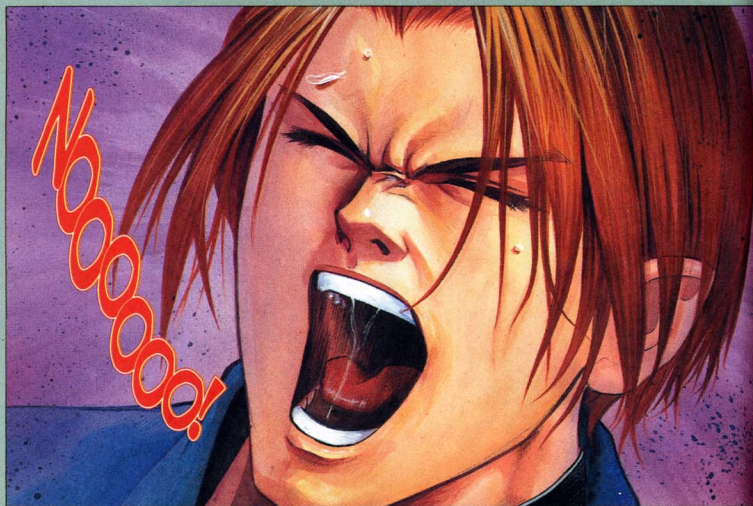
HUHP
CLAIRE? A
ZOMBIE?



IT CAN'T
BE!



NOOOO!



...AND NOW
FOR CLAUDE,
TOO.

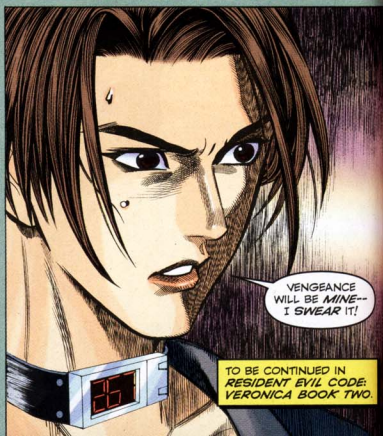


UMBRELLA
HAS DESTROYED
EVERYONE I
CARE ABOUT.

IT'S TIME
FOR THEM
TO PAY.

FOR MY
MOM...

...FOR MY
DAD...



VENGEANCE
WILL BE MINE--
I SWEAR IT!

TO BE CONTINUED IN
RESIDENT EVIL CODE:
VERONICA BOOK TWO.

The most faithful video game comic book
adaptation of all time continues soon in

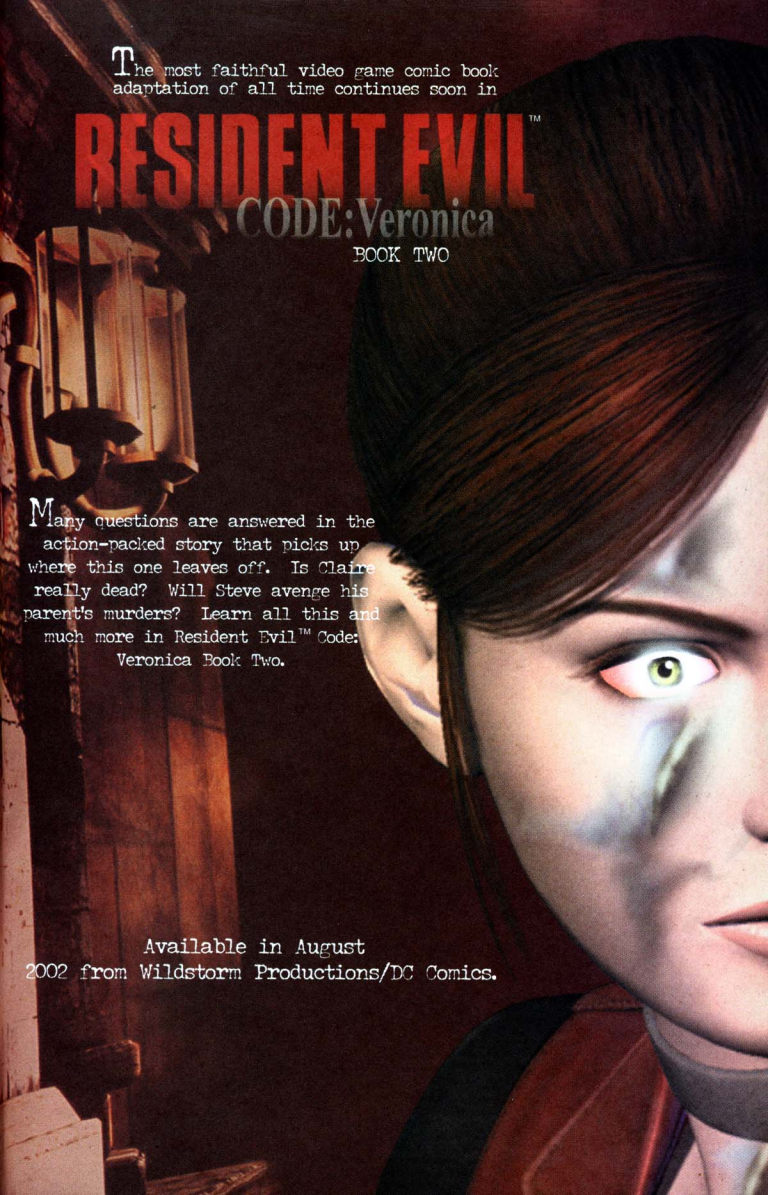
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Available in August
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Resident Evil™

Code: Veronica

Book One

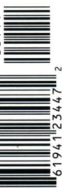
After barely escaping gruesome death in Raccoon City, Claire Redfield searches for clues that will help her learn the whereabouts of her missing brother, Chris. But her search leads to her being imprisoned by the evil Umbrella Corporation on a remote island. When the island is attacked, Umbrella's flesh-eating zombies, monstrous beasts and strange mutations are unleashed. To make her way to freedom, Claire must confront her worst fears—and learn to trust an unlikely ally!

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